THE BEST OF BRITISH COMICS—IT'S

TERRIFIC

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DON'T YOU EVEN SAY HELLO TO A GIRL, BLUE EYES?
IT WORKS! THAT MEANS I CAN BEGIN THE FINAL TESTING PROCEDURE RIGHT AWAY!
MISTER PYM! IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN, I'M JANET VAN DYNE!

HE'S IN A WORLD OF HIS OWN! BUT AS THE WASP, I'LL MAKE HIM NOTICE ME!

WHAT'S BUZZING AROUND ME? OH, JAN... IT'S YOU!
HOW NICE! YOU REMEMBERED MY NAME!
ZZZZZZ

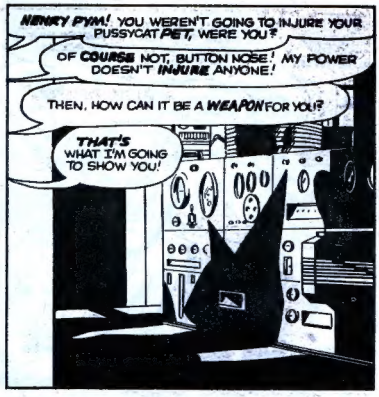
FORGIVE ME, PRETTY GIRL! I WAS CONCENTRATING SO HARD I DIDN'T HEAR YOU! C'MON, MAKE YOURSELF LARGE ENOUGH FOR ME TO PUT MY ARM AROUND YOU!
MMMMM! NOW YOU'RE TALKING MY LANGUAGE, HANDSOME!

BUT YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHAT YOU'RE WORKING ON, HANK?
I'VE DECIDED I NEED A WEAPON... SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST THE ABILITY TO SHRINK OR GROW TO GIANT SIZE! AND I'VE FINALLY FOUND IT!
THAT'S A WEAPON?!!

IT SURE IS, HONEY! SEE HOW THIS NEW DEVICE FITS RIGHT OVER MY OLD HELMET? IT GIVES ME A POWER THAT WILL DOUBLE MY CRIME FIGHTING ABILITY!
I HOPE IT WILL CHEER YOU UP, HANK! YOU'RE BEGINNING TO SOUND LIKE THAT STUFFY THOR

OH, STOP FROWNING! I WAS ONLY FOOLING! NOW WHAT IS THIS BIG POWER OF YOURS?
IT'S BUILT INTO THIS NEW ULTRA-CYBERNETIC SECTION OF MY HEADGEAR!
THAT TELLS ME A LOT!

WELL, LET'S SEE HOW I CAN EXPLAIN IT SO THAT YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT!
LOOK, I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA, HANK! WHY DON'T YOU LET ME WATCH A DEMONSTRATION WHEN YOU'RE READY? TABBY AND I HATE LONG EXPLANATIONS!
OKAY! IN FACT, I WAS PLANNING TO USE TABBY TO TEST MY POWER ON!


HENRY PYM! YOU WEREN'T GOING TO INJURE YOUR PUSSYCAT PET, WERE YOU?
OF COURSE NOT, BUTTON NOSE! MY POWER DOESN'T INJURE ANYONE!
THEN, HOW CAN IT BE A WEAPON FOR YOU?
THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU!

BUT, IF YOU'RE GETTING A NEW POWER, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I'D LIKE YOU TO CHANGE, TOO!
NOW, JAN, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO START THAT AGAIN, ARE YOU?
I CERTAINLY AM! YOUR COSTUME IS THE MOST ATROCIOUS THING SINCE COLD SAGO!

I KNOW YOU NEED IT TO HOLD ALL YOUR DARLING LITTLE CYBERNETIC DOOHICKEYS, BUT IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE SO UGLY!
JAN, I'M A SCIENTIST... NOT A FASHION MODEL!

TO ME, BLUE EYES, YOU'RE PRINCE CHARMING, ROBIN HOOD, AND BEN CASEY ALL ROLLED INTO ONE! AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WEAR THIS SILLY LOOKING GET-UP ANY LONGER!
BUT JAN HONEY, ONE COSTUME'S AS GOOD AS ANOTHER!

BITE YOUR TONGUE, HENRY! THE ONLY GOOD THAT OUTFIT DID YOU WAS... IT ALMOST MADE YOUR ENEMIES LAUGH THEMSELVES TO DEATH!
CYBERNETIC COSTUME NOMENCLATURE
SECTION ONE

OKAY, OKAY! IF YOU WANT TO GET YOUR LITTLE SEWING BOX AND MAKE ME A NEW COSTUME, BE MY GUEST! MEANTIME, I'LL GET BACK TO WORK!
ALL RIGHT! BUT DON'T YOU DARE HURT TABBY WHILE I'M GONE!
I'VE LOST HIM AGAIN! HE'S BACK IN HIS PRIVATE DREAM WORLD!

WELL, TABBY, THIS IS *IT!* WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE *SURPRISE* WHEN JAN RETURNS TO THE ROOM! READY?
MEOWWWR!
OKAY, LITTLE FRIEND, IF YOU *SAY* SO!

HERE GOES!
WHIST!

IT'S *WORKING!* I'M MAKING YOU GROW BY *REMOTE CONTROL!*

HEY...*WAIT! WHOAAA!* NOT SO *FAST!*

I'VE GOT TO SHUT IT *OFF!* CAN'T CONTROL THE *SPEED!*

WHEW! JUST IN TIME! IT'S *TOO* POWERFUL!
UH-OH! I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU'RE *LOOKING* AT ME!

I LIKED YOU BETTER THE WAY YOU *WERE,* TABBY!
WHHIST!
MEOWWR!
AHHH... THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

BEFORE JAN RETURNS, I'VE GOT TO SEE IF I CAN CONTROL THE RATE OF GROWTH BETTTER! SO, I'LL MAKE MYSELF GIANT-SIZED FIRST, THEN I CAN HANDLE YOU IF YOU GET TOO DANGEROUS, TABBY!

NOW, YOU JUST SIT THERE, NICE AND QUIET...
THIS IS ONLY GOING TO TAKE...

... A SECOND OR TWO!
HOLD IT, TABBY! DON'T BE SCARED!

OKAY! NOW, LET'S SEE IF I CAN MAKE YOU GROW A LITTLE SLOWER! HERE GOES...
WHHHIST!

BLAST IT! I DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS!
THERE'S A FEEDBACK THAT MAKES ME SHRINK WHILE YOU GROW!

LUCKY I CLICKED IT OFF BEFORE YOU GOT AS LARGE AS LAST TIME, AND...
MEOWR!
HEY! DON'T! IF I LOSE THAT, WE'LL ALL BE IN A MESS!

HE'S GONNA LEAP!

JUST MADE IT!
WHIST!

BRO...THER! I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO SEE A NORMAL-SIZED PUSSYCAT BEFORE!
MEOWWR!

I'VE GOT THE WEAPON I WANTED, TABBY...BUT I'VE GOT TO DEVELOP A BETTER CONTROL FOR IT BEFORE IT'LL BE SAFE ENOUGH TO USE!
BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, HENRY PYM DOESN'T NOTICE A DROP OF HIS SPECIAL SIZE-CHANGE ACTIVATOR FLUID SPILLING OUT OF THE OVERTURNED BOTTLE WHICH HAS BEEN LYING AT THE TABLE'S EDGE...

OH, WELL, I GUESS IT'S BACK TO THE DRAWING BOARD FOR A WHILE...
...AND, AS A CAPRICIOUS FATE WOULD HAVE IT, A CRAWLING SPIDER HAPPENS TO BE DIRECTLY BELOW AT THAT VERY SECOND...
PLINK

AND THEN...
HOW CARELESS CAN YOU BE? LOOK WHAT I LEFT LYING AT THE TABLE'S EDGE!

AND IT'S UNCORKED TO BOOT!
I'D BE DRUMMED OUT OF THE MAD SCIENTISTS' UNION IF THEY EVER HEAR ABOUT THIS!

I'D BETTER MAKE SURE NO DROPS SPILLED ON THE FLOOR! IF AN INSECT COMES INTO CONTACT WITH IT... WE'LL BE IN REAL TROUBLE!

MEANTIME, IN THE NEXT ROOM...
I MAY NOT BE THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEAMSTRESS...
BUT, IF I COULDN'T DESIGN SOMETHING BETTER THAN THAT RIDICULOUS GETUP HANK'S BEEN WEARING...

FIRST OF ALL, IF HE'S GOING TO SPORT A NEW HELMET, THE REST OF HIS COSTUME SHOULD TIE IN WITH IT! AND, IT SHOULD BE PRACTICAL AS WELL AS COLOURFUL!

SO, THIS SHOULDER ASSEMBLY IS JUST WHAT HE NEEDS! WELL, LOOKY HERE! IT'S A PERFECT FIT!
MAYBE I OUGHT TO GIVE UP "WASPING" AND GET A JOB WITH CHRISTIAN DIOR!

WELL, ANYWAY...ALL OF HANK'S KOOKIE LITTLE CONTROL BUTTONS CAN FIT VERY NICELY UNDER THE NEW SHOULDER

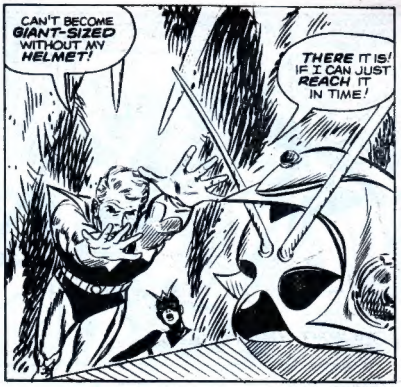
THERE! IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF, I'M A GENIUS!
NOW, I'LL SLIP INTO MY OWN DUDS AND SEE HOW WE LOOK TOGETHER!

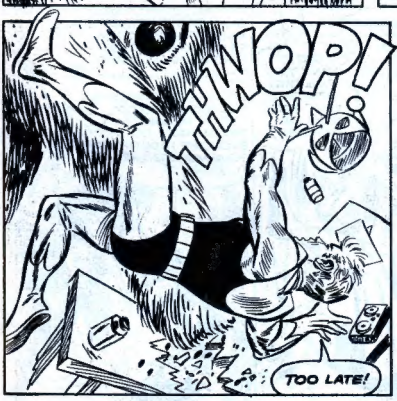
I'M ALL READY, HANDSOME! HERE'S YOUR...
SAY! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE PRACTICING FOR THE 100-YARDS!
I, EH... JUST DROPPED SOMETHING!

WELL, LET IT GO FOR NOW, BUTTER-FINGERS! HERE, SLIP INTO THIS, WHILE I WAIT IN THE NEXT ROOM!
OKAY, HONEY!

THAT GAL WON'T BE SATISFIED TILL I TOP THE LIST OF BEST DRESSED COSTUMED CHAR... WHAT'S THAT??!
EEEEEEK!

OH NO! A DROP OF FLUID MUST HAVE SPILLED ON THE FLOOR! I...I DIDN'T KNOW!
HANK! QUICK! DO SOMETHING! HURRY!


CAN'T BECOME GIANT-SIZED WITHOUT MY HELMET!
THERE IT IS! IF I CAN JUST REACH IT IN TIME!

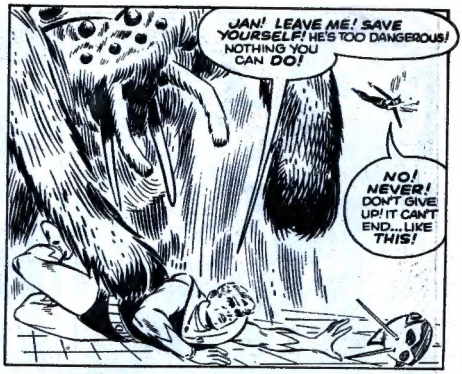

THWOP!
TOO LATE!

WHAM
HE HIT ME AGAIN!
AND...THE HELMET... IT ROLLED CLEAR ACROSS THE ROOM!

I...I'VE GOT TO GET UP! BUT...ROOM'S SPINNING AROUND... MUSTN'T BLACK OUT! MUSTN'T...
IT'S UP TO ME NOW! I'VE GOT TO GAIN TIME FOR HANK!

I'M NOT SURE WHAT A TINY WASP CAN DO AGAINST A GIGANTIC SPIDER...BUT THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO FIND OUT!
SSSSS

NOW, HANK! TRY FOR YOUR HELMET! I'LL DISTRACT THE SPIDER!
OH! CAREFUL! HE...HE SEES YOU!
HE'S TOO BIG! MY WASP STING WON'T STOP HIM!


JAN! LEAVE ME! SAVE YOURSELF! HE'S TOO DANGEROUS! NOTHING YOU CAN DO!
NO! NEVER! DON'T GIVE UP! IT CAN'T END... LIKE THIS!

HE'S GOT ME! YOU MUST FLEE, JAN! HE MUSTN'T GET YOU, TOO!
HANK, MY DARL"!G! I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU!

BUT THEN, SUDDENLY...
HE DROPPED ME! IT CAN ONLY MEAN... HE SEIZED JAN!
I DID IT, HANK! THIS TIME THE WASP'S STING YOU GAVE ME WORKED!
NO! I HEAR HER VOICE!

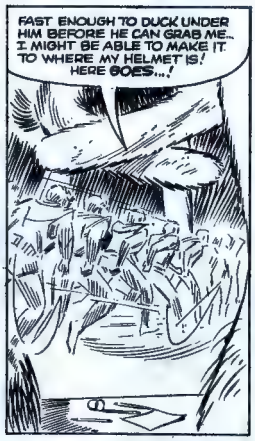
EVEN THOUGH IT ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH TO HURT HIM... I CAN BLIND HIM BY USING IT IN FRONT OF HIS EYES!
AND I JUST REMEMBERED.. YOU DON'T NEED YOUR HELMET! REACH UNDER THE SHOULDER PADS OF YOUR NEW COSTUME.. HURRY!

CAN'T UNLATCH THE BLAMED THING! WHERE'D YOU PUT THE TAB? OH... HERE IT IS! NOW... IF ONLY THERE'S TIME...

THERE! I DID... OH NO!!!
JAN, HONEY... YOU LEFT OUT THE ISO-DIODE! IT ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH!
HANK, MY DARLING! I'VE FAILED YOU!

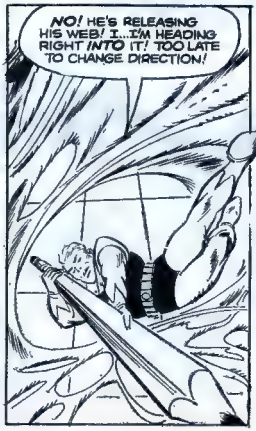
DON'T SAY THAT, JAN! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE!
ALTHOUGH I CAN'T AFFECT THE SPIDER, I CAN STILL ALTER MY OWN SIZE!

STAY OUT OF MY WAY, JAN! KEEP OUT OF REACH WHILE I GO INTO ACTION! I'VE GOT A PLAN! IF I CAN SHRINK FAST ENOUGH...

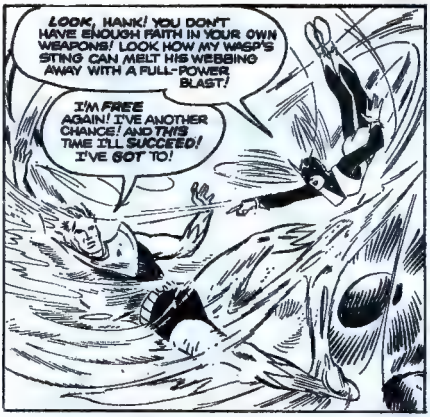

FAST ENOUGH TO DUCK UNDER HIM BEFORE HE CAN GRAB ME... I MIGHT BE ABLE TO MAKE IT TO WHERE MY HELMET IS! HERE GOES...!

UNNGHH! I DID IT TOO FAST! I SHRUNK BEFORE I HAD TIME TO DROP TO THE FLOOR...HIT HIS UNDERSIDE...LOST ALL MY MOMEMTUM!
THUD!

BUT, PERHAPS BY GRABBING THIS PENCIL... AND USING IT AS A VAULTING POLE...


NO! HE'S RELEASING HIS WEB! I...I'M HEADING RIGHT INTO IT! TOO LATE TO CHANGE DIRECTION!

HE CAUGHT ME... LIKE A FLY IN A TRAP!
HOLD ON, HANK! I'VE ANOTHER IDEA!
DON'T COME WITHIN REACH OF HIM! DON'T...


LOOK, HANK! YOU DON'T HAVE ENOUGH FAITH IN YOUR OWN WEAPONS! LOOK HOW MY WASP'S STING CAN MELT HIS WEBBING AWAY WITH A FULL-POWER BLAST!
I'M FREE AGAIN! I'VE ANOTHER CHANCE! AND THIS TIME I'LL SUCCEED! I'VE GOT TO!

THERE! BY TWISTING MY BODY IN THE AIR, I MANAGED TO LAND NEAR MY HELMET!
HANK! DO SOMETHING! THE SPIDER IS RUSHING AT YOU FROM BEHIND!

BUT, BEFORE THE GIGANTIC SPIDER CAN REACH HIS INTENDED VICTIM, THE AGILE ANT-MAN DIVES THROUGH THE EYE HOLE OF HIS NEWLY-DESIGNED HELMET...
HURRY, HANK, HURRY...
DON'T WORRY, DEAR! SECONDS FROM NOW, GIANT-MAN WILL TAKE OVER!

THE SPIDER LANDED ATOP THE HELMET! OH... NO!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, JAN! TRUST ME, DARLING!

YOU'RE GROWING! OH, THANK HEAVEN! I...I HAD FORGOTTEN HOW FAST YOU CAN DO IT!
HH-KK

AHH! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
MMMM... BOY! ARE YOU A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES!

CRASH
AND THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT!
BUT, HANK... WHAT IF HE HITS SOMEONE ON THE STREET BELOW!
DON'T WORRY, HONEY! NOW THAT I'VE GOT MY HELMET AND ALL MY CYBERNETIC POWERS, I CAN HANDLE THIS WITH EASE! WATCH...
THAT'S MY NEW WEAPON, JAN! THE ABILITY TO CONTROL THE SIZE OF OTHERS!
WHHISSSST
THANK HEAVEN THE SPIDER WAS STILL WITHIN MENTAL CYBER-NETIC RANGE!
MINUTES LATER...
IN CASE NOBODY EVER TOLD YOU; LADY...YOU'RE A MIGHTY HANDY GAL TO HAVE AROUND IN A PINCH!
WHY, HENRY PYM! COMING FROM YOU, THAT SOUNDS PRACTICALLY LIKE A LOVE SONNET!
KNOW SOMETHING, JAN? I'M BEGINNING TO SUSPECT THAT YOU DON'T THINK I'M VERY ROMANTIC!
YOU KNOW IT, BLUE EYES! YOU'RE ABOUT AS ROMANTIC AS A CASE OF THE MEASLES!
BUT, I GUESS I'VE GOTTEN USED TO YOU THE WAY YOU ARE! AND, YOU LOOK SO OOMPHY IN YOUR NEW COSTUME!
I WISH YOU'D CALL IT A UNIFORM, JAN! COSTUME SOUNDS TOO THEATRICAL!
NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT! HOW ABOUT TAKING YOUR LITTLE WASP OUT DANCING?
SO WHO NEEDS TO BE ROMANTIC? I'M DOING FINE THE WAY I AM!
ANOTHER EPIC NEXT ISH! NOW—ALL YOU WASP FANS—BUZZ TO PAGE 32! 'NUFF SAID.

ODD SPORTS

HUMAN CENTIPEDES

Every summer a boy's school in New Zealand holds its annual "centipede" race. The race is run by teams each consisting of six boys and the course is of 100 yards across a field.
The members of each team get down on their hands and knees, one behind the other. The boy behind the first or the leader of the team grasps both ankles of the leader. The third boy does the same with the ankles of the second boy and so on with four, five and six, so that each team resembles a centipede.
At the "off" the teams of linked boys start creeping towards the finishing line. The secret of winning the race is to keep up a slow but steady pace. Any attempt to move quickly inevitably ends in someone toppling over and so getting his team disqualified.

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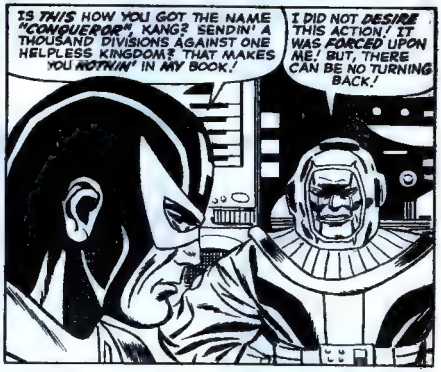
(Make sure Mum gets some today)

THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!
"FROM THE ASHES OF DEFEAT--!"
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE, PRINCESS RAVONNA! I OFFERED YOU MY LOVE---
BUT, YOU CHOSE TO SPURN ME! THUS, YOU SHALL NOW SAMPLE MY MATCHLESS POWER!
KANG GAVE HIS ARMY THE SIGNAL TO ATTACK! NOW IT'S UP TO US TO SAVE A PEACEFUL KINGDOM FROM THE MOST INVINCIBLE LEGIONS OF ALL TIME!
BUT-- WE ARE SO FEW! THE CAUSE IS HOPELESS!
NEVER, WANDA! NOT WHILE AN AVENGER STILL LIVES!
CHIN UP, LADY! THE AVENGERS ARE WITH YOU ALL THE WAY!
OKAY! IT'S EPIC TIME! SO HERE WE GO--!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group.

UNHURRIED, CONFIDENT, THE ASSEMBLED HORDES ADVANCE TOWARDS THE TINY KINGDOM-- WHEN SUDDENLY THEY SEE--!
THEY'VE RAISED A PLASTO-DEFENCE SHIELD! BUT IT WON'T STOP US!

AND, INSIDE THE BESIEGED CAPITAL...
PRINCESS! THE DEFENCE SHIELD IS UP! BUT, IT CANNOT HOLD THEM OFF FOR LONG! WHAT OTHER ORDERS HAVE YOU?
ONLY OWE! LET US EACH MEET OUR FATE WITH VALOUR! --AND HEAVEN BLESS YOU ALL!

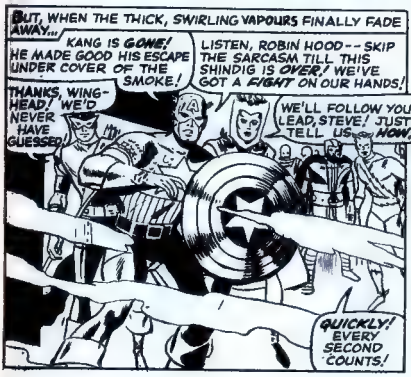

IS THIS HOW YOU GOT THE NAME "CONQUEROR" KANG? SENDIN' A THOUSAND DIVISIONS AGAINST ONE HELPLESS KINGDOM? THAT MAKES YOU NOTHIN' IN MY BOOK!
I DID NOT DESIRE THIS ACTION! IT WAS FORCED UPON ME! BUT, THERE CAN BE NO TURNING BACK!

THERE'S ONE POINT YOU SEEM TO HAVE MISSED, FELLA! NO MATTER HOW MANY MEN YOU'VE GOT, WE HAVE YOU! AND WE'RE GONNA KEEP YOU!
SPREAD OUT, AVENGERS! QUICKSILVER-- TO THE REAR! DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF HIM!
EXCELLENT, STRATEGY, CAPTAIN! A PITY IT IS WASTED AGAINST KANG!

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN YOU ARE MANY CENTURIES IN THE FUTURE? THE GARMENT I WEAR CONTAINS WEAPONS ENOUGH TO MAKE ME MASTER OF ALL!
FLAK!
A BILLOWING VAPOUR-- FROM HIS GLOVE! MOVE, AVENGERS!!!

STAND BACK, ALL OF YOU! I'VE GOT A NATURAL, BUILT-IN DEFENCE AGAINST ANY TYPE OF SMOKE OR GAS--
--MY SPEED!!!

NO MATTER HOW POWERFUL IT MAY BE, I CAN WHIP UP AIR CURRENTS STRONG ENOUGH TO BLOW IT AWAY IN SECONDS!


BUT, WHEN THE THICK, SWIRLING VAPOURS FINALLY FADE AWAY...
KANG IS GONE! HE MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE!
LISTEN, ROBIN HOOD--SKIP THE SARCASM TILL THIS SHINDIG IS OVER! WE'VE GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS!
THANKS, WING-HEAD! WE'D NEVER HAVE GUESSED!
WE'LL FOLLOW YOUR LEAD, STEVE! JUST TELL US... HOW!
QUICKLY! EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

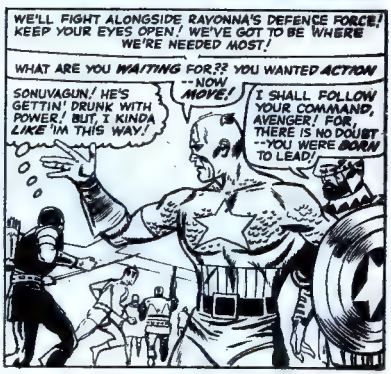
NO! WE'LL DO NOTHING YET! RUSHING AFTER HIM NOW WOULD BE TO PLAY RIGHT INTO HIS HANDS!
WE'VE GOT TO STUDY HIS ATTACK--LEARN WHERE HE'S WEAKEST--AND THEN STRIKE!

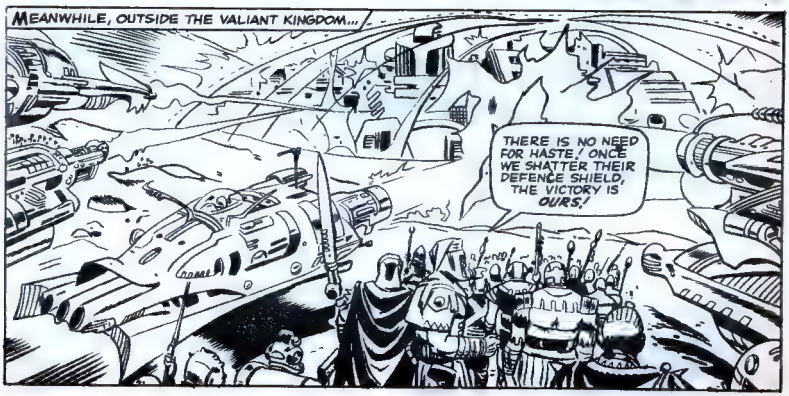
BAH! EMPTY WORDS! NOTHING CAN STOP KANG! AS PRINCESS RAVONNA'S CHIEF-OF-STAFF, I SAY WE SURRENDER--AND THROW OURSELVES UPON HIS MERCY!

NAY, COWARDLY ONE! YOU ARE MY CHIEF-OF-STAFF NO LONGER! IS LIFE SO DEAR THAT YOU WOULD PLEDGE IT TO A TYRANT?!!
WHAT ALTERNATIVE DO YOU OFFER, MY PRINCESS? SURELY YOU DO NOT EXPECT FOUR PRIMITIVE AVENGERS TO LEAD US TO VICTORY AGAINST THE GREATEST MILITARY FORCE EVER ASSEMBLED??!
MISTER, YOU TALK TOO MUCH!
A SAVAGE FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY--ARMED WITH A BOW! HE, AND HIS FELLOWS, ARE BENEATH MY CONTEMPT!

WE MAY BE SAVAGES, BUSH-HEAD, BUT WE'RE NOT QUITTERS! YOUR PRINCESS HAS THE GUMPTION TO RISK HER KINGDOM AND HER LIFE TO RESIST A TYRANT-- AND WE'RE SEEING TO IT THAT SHE DOESN'T STAND ALONE!
YOU TELL EM, STEVERINO! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU COULDN'T BE A WHOLE HUNDRED-PER-CENT SQUARE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S WORDS MAKE ME PROUD TO BE AN AVENGER!
IT IS STRANGE! NEVER HAS HE SEEMED MORE CONFIDENT-- THOUGH WE FACE OUR MOST HOPELESS BATTLE!
PERHAPS IT IS BECAUSE WE STAND UNITED AGAIN--AS AVENGERS SHOULD!
YOU HAVE SHAMED ME! IF FOUR PRIMITIVES FROM THE DISTANT PAST WILL OFFER THEIR LIVES FOR FREEDOM -- SURELY WE CAN DO NO LESS!
WE SHALL DO BATTLE FOR OUR LAND-- TO THE LAST SURVIVOR!
LET US MAN THE DEFEN'ES! KANG SHALL SEE HOW FREE MEN FIGHT-- AND DIE!

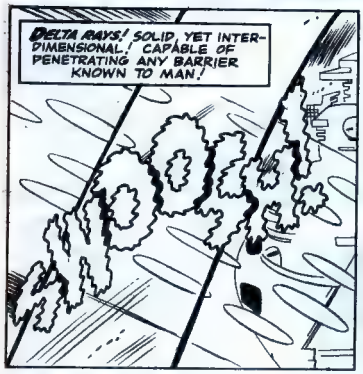
I AM GRATEFUL, AVENGER! YOU HAVE GIVEN US NEW SPIRIT! WHATEVER BEFALLS, WE SHALL HAVE KNOWN A MOMENT OF GLORY!
AND KANG WILL KNOW HE'S BEEN IN A FIGHT!
THEN LET'S GO!


WE'LL FIGHT ALONGSIDE RAVONNA'S DEFENCE FORCE! KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN! WE'VE GOT TO BE WHERE WE'RE NEEDED MOST!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?? YOU WANTED ACTION --NOW MOVE!
SONUVAGUN! HE'S GETTIN' DRUNK WITH POWER! BUT, I KINDA LIKE 'IM THIS WAY!
I SHALL FOLLOW YOUR COMMAND, AVENGER! FOR, THERE IS NO DOUBT --YOU WERE BORN TO LEAD!


MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE VALIANT KINGDOM...
THERE IS NO NEED FOR HASTE! ONCE WE SHATTER THEIR DEFENCE SHIELD, THE VICTORY IS OURS!

BUT THEN, THE COMMANDING, IMPERIUS VOICE OF KANG THE CONQUEROR BOOMS OUT...!
HOLD YOUR FIRE! CONVENTIONAL ARTILLERY IS USELESS AGAINST PLASTO-SHIELDS!
BRING FORTH THE DELTA-RAY LAUNCHER! ITS INTER-DIMENSIONAL SHELLS CAN PENETRATE ANYTHING!

THE DELTA-RAY LAUNCHER! A WEAPON SO ADVANCED --SO INCONCEIVABLE TO TWENTIETH-CENTURY MAN, THAT IT CANNOT EVEN BE DESCRIBED IN TERMS OF OUR PRESENT-DAY SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE!


DELTA RAYS! SOLID, YET INTER-DIMENSIONAL! CAPABLE OF PENETRATING ANY BARRIER KNOWN TO MAN!
POOF

AND, ONCE REACHING THEIR OBJECTIVE, THEY POSSESS THE AWESOME CAPABILITY TO DESTROY ANYTHING IN THEIR PATH!
WHOOM

THEN, AS THE POPULACE FEARFULLY FLEES FOR SHELTER, THE SPEEDING QUICKSILVER SEES...
A MOTHER--RUNNING FOR SAFETY WITH HER BABY!

MOVING LIKE AN UNLEASHED TORNADO, THE MAGNIFICENT MUTANT SEIZES MOTHER AND CHILD IN HIS ARMS, AND--!
HERE--YOU'LL REACH YOUR GOAL FASTER WITH MY HELP!

BUT, AS HE DASHES OUT INTO THE OPEN, A SPLIT-SECOND LATER...
GRAK!
ARHHH--

THEN, HESITANTLY--TIMOROUSLY--THE YOUNG MOTHER WHOM HE HAS JUST TRIED TO AID LEAVES HER PLACE OF CONCEALMENT AND APPROACHES THE FALLEN AVENGER...

I WAS A *STRANGER* TO HIM--A FELLOW HUMAN BEING WHOM HE HAD NEVER MET--AND YET, HE RISKED HIS OWN LIFE TO BEFRIEND ME! BUT NOW--HE IS *FALLEN....!*

WHILE, IN ANOTHER SECTION OF THE BESIEGED KINGDOM...

THEY HAVEN'T *YET* ENTERED THE CITY!

THERE'S STILL HOPE!

NAY! 'TIS ONLY A MATTER OF MINUTES --TILL THE *END!*

NOW THAT THEY'VE BROKEN THROUGH THE *PROTECTO-SHIELD*, THEY'RE PREPARING TO ATTACK *IN FORCE!* WHAT ADDITIONAL DEFENSIVE WEAPONS DO YOU POSSESS?

ALAS--WE HAVE BUT *ONE* MORE DEFENSE! OUR REVOLVING ROOFTOP BEACON WHICH EMITS SHATTERING BEAMS OF ILLUMINATED *FORCE BLASTS!*

THE BEACON IS BEING PUT INTO OPERATION AT THIS VERY INSTANT! BUT, IT CAN NEVER HOPE TO REPEL THE INVADERS FOR LONG!

SPEAK, MAN!

THERE! THE FIRST OF KANG'S LEGIONS HAVE BROKEN IN! THE FORCE BLASTS MUST STRIKE *NOW!*

AND, STRIKE THEY *DO*--MEETING THE VANGUARD OF THE *CONQUEROR'S* ASSAULT FORCE HEAD ON--!

BUT, A SCANT SECOND LATER, A SINGLE ONE OF THE ATTACKERS' *IONIC GRENADES* REDUCES THE BEACON RAY TO *RUBBLE!*

THA-T

AND THEN--IT *BEGINS!*

ONWARD! NOTHING CAN STOP US *NOW!*

FORWARD--TO VICTORY--IN THE NAME OF *KANG!*

ARMED WITH EVERY DEVICE KNOWN TO THE SCIENCE OF THE FUTURE, INCLUDING ANTI-GRAV FLYING BELTS, THE INVADERS ADVANCE--

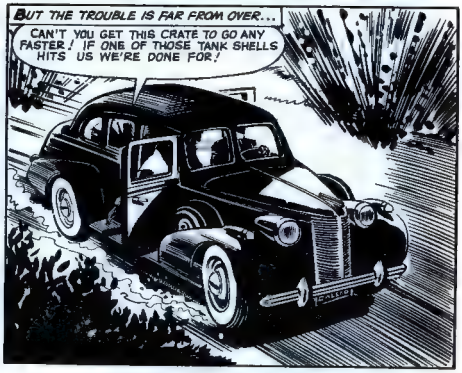
--IN EVER-INCREASING NUMBERS--WITH EVER-INCREASING SPEED--UNTIL THE ENTIRE SKY IS DARKENED OVERHEAD...!

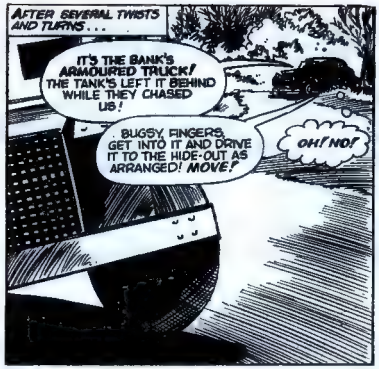
LIKE TARGETS IN A SHOOTING GALLERY, THE OUTNUMBERED DEFENDERS ARE PICKED OFF AT WILL...!
PHIT!
PHIT!
AND, EVEN AS THE FLYING SHOCK-TROOPS ADVANCE, THE FIRST WAVE OF KANG'S GIGANTIC WAR MACHINES BEGINS TO CRASH THROUGH THE REMAINING DEFENSIVE WALLS...
FLEE! FLEE!! ALL IS LOST!
SKRAK
BUT, STILL THE CONQUEROR IS NOT CONTENT! COMPUTER-GUIDED MISSILES STRIKE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE, IN A MAD CACOPHONY OF AERIAL DESTRUCTION--!
EEEEEEEE
FIGHTING DESPERATELY, TIRELESSLY, THE THREE REMAINING AVENGERS ARE SUDDENLY CALLED FROM THEIR POSTS AND SUMMONED TO THE THRONE ROOM...
WE ARE ALL DOOMED-- STILL, THERE MAY YET BE TIME TO SPIRIT THE PRINCESS TO SAFETY...!
BUT, WHAT OF THE BATTLE?
NO! I SHALL NOT DESERT MY PEOPLE! IF THEY DIE, I DIE WITH THEM! MY LIFE IS THEIR LIFE!
I SHALL NEVER FLEE FROM KANG!
BUT THEN--!
YOU SHALL NEVER HAVE THE OPPORTUNITY!
BARROOM!
THE INVASION IS ENDED! THE CONQUEROR HAS WON!
NAUGHT NOW REMAINS BUT TO ELIMINATE THE ENEMY!
BE WITH US... NEXT WEEK!

DON STARR HAS AN...

APPOINTMENT WITH MR. BIG

ALL HE WANTED WAS A QUIET HOLIDAY; INSTEAD DON GETS INVOLVED WITH AN AMERICAN MOBSTER WHO RULED NEW YORK BACK IN 1930! AND WHEN THE GANG (1969 VARIETY) IS AMBUSHED AFTER RAIDING A BANK AND SHELLED BY ARMY TANKS— DON IS ACCUSED OF BETRAYING THEM!

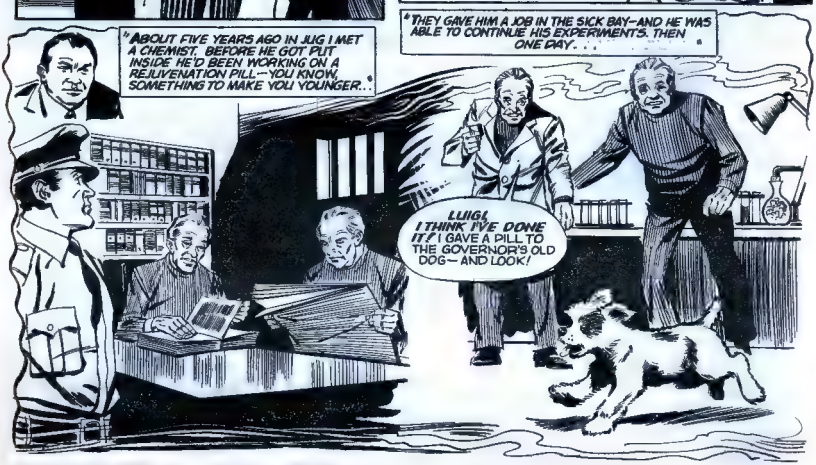


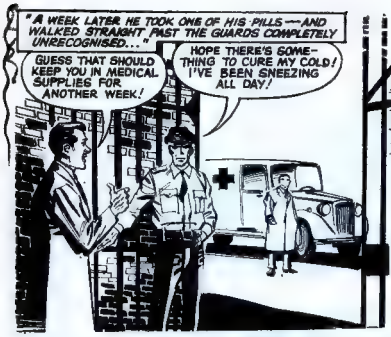

AFTER SEVERAL TWISTS AND TURNS . . .
IT'S THE BANK'S ARMOURED TRUCK! THE TANK'S LEFT IT BEHIND WHILE THEY CHASED US!
BUGSY, FINGERS, GET INTO IT AND DRIVE IT TO THE HIDE-OUT AS ARRANGED! MOVE!
OH! NO!

AND SO, A LITTLE LATER ON. . .
WELL, THERE IT IS, BOYS! AND YOU OWE IT ALL TO DON STARR—MY NEW SECOND-IN-COMMAND!
OH! BROTHER! WHEN I TURN CROOK I SURE TURN CROOK!

THE NEWS IS NOT RECEIVED FAVOURABLY BY EVERYONE...
WHY DO WE NEED A NEW SECOND-IN-COMMAND? ME, I DO THE JOB MAGNIFICENTE! I DO NOT TRUST THEES STARR!
NOR ME! WE WEEL KEEP AN EYE ON MR. DON STARR!

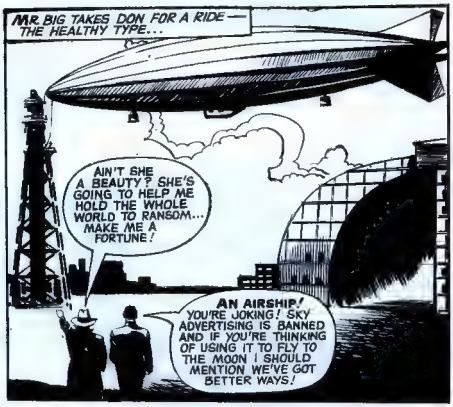
MR. BIG LETS DON INTO HIS SECRETS. . .
NOW WE'RE READY FOR FOR THE BIG JOB! I DIDN'T SPEND 35 YEARS IN JAIL IN ITALY DOING NOTHING. I READ THE PAPERS— AND I PLAN!
BUT I STILL DON'T GET IT! YOU WERE DEPORTED FROM AMERICA IN 1932—YET YOU LOOK ABOUT 40! HOW COME?

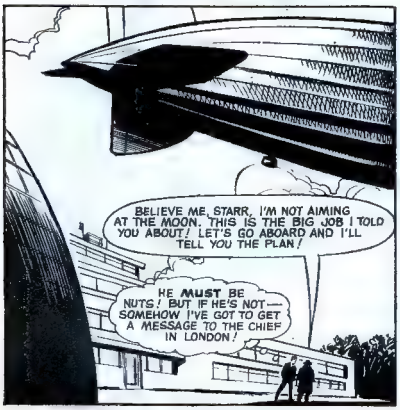

"ABOUT FIVE YEARS AGO IN JLIG I MET A CHEMIST. BEFORE HE GOT PUT INSIDE HE'D BEEN WORKING ON A REJUVENATION PILL—YOU KNOW, SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU YOUNGER..
*THEY GAVE HIM A JOB IN THE SICK BAY—AND HE WAS ABLE TO CONTINUE HIS EXPERIMENTS. THEN ONE DAY. . .
LUIGI, I THINK I'VE DONE IT! I GAVE A PILL TO THE GOVERNOR'S OLD DOG— AND LOOK!


"A WEEK LATER HE TOOK ONE OF HIS PILLS—AND WALKED STRAIGHT PAST THE GUARDS COMPLETELY UNRECOGNISED..."
GUESS THAT SHOULD KEEP YOU IN MEDICAL SUPPLIES FOR ANOTHER WEEK!
HOPE THERE'S SOMETHING TO CURE MY COLD! I'VE BEEN SNEEZING ALL DAY!

"WHEN I FINISHED MY SENTENCE I CONTACTED HIM—AND GOT ONE OF HIS PILLS..."

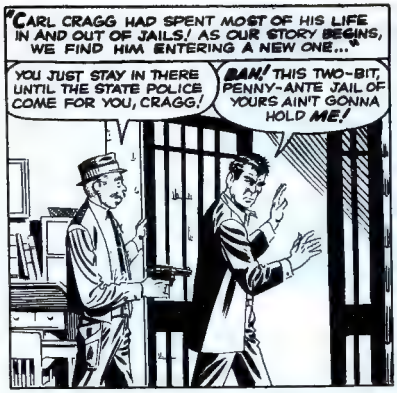
AND AS LONG AS I TAKE ONE EVERY DAY I RECKON I WILL STAY FORTY FOR EVER!
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE PILLS RUN OUT?
THEY WON'T—I'VE GOT THE FORMULA! AND JUST AS WELL! THE CHEMIST FORGOT TO TAKE HIS ONE DAY—AND BECAME SEVENTY AGAIN WHILE HE WAS SWIMMING A MILE OUT AT SEA!


MR. BIG TAKES DON FOR A RIDE—THE HEALTHY TYPE...
AIN'T SHE A BEAUTY? SHE'S GOING TO HELP ME HOLD THE WHOLE WORLD TO RANSOM... MAKE ME A FORTUNE!
AN AIRSHIP! YOU'RE JOKING! SKY ADVERTISING IS BANNED AND IF YOU'RE THINKING OF USING IT TO FLY TO THE MOON I SHOULD MENTION WE'VE GOT BETTER WAYS!

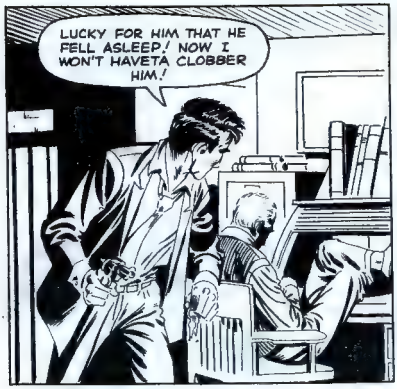

BELIEVE ME, STARR, I'M NOT AIMING AT THE MOON. THIS IS THE BIG JOB I TOLD YOU ABOUT! LET'S GO ABOARD AND I'LL TELL YOU THE PLAN!
HE MUST BE NUTS! BUT IF HE'S NOT—SOMEHOW I'VE GOT TO GET A MESSAGE TO THE CHIEF IN LONDON!

TWO DAYS LATER DON ESCAPES THE WATCHFUL EYE OF NINO AND FINGERS FOR A MOMENT AND SENDS HIS MESSAGE TO LONDON...
WHAT POPPYCOCK IS THIS! IT SAYS: LUIGI BIGANDI ON WAY TO ENGLAND IN AIRSHIP TO STEAL NAVY'S POLARIS SUBMARINE!
SO KEEP A LOOK OUT FOR AIRSHIPS TILL NEXT WEEK!

the MAN ON THE ENDLESS STAIRWAY!
by DR. STRANGE
AS WE PROMISED, THE DOC HIMSELF TAKES TIME OUT THIS ISH TO TELL A TALE. . . AND WHAT A TALE!
THE HAUNTED FIGURE RUNNING MADLY UP AN ETERNAL STAIRCASE IS THE MAN ONCE KNOWN AS CARL CRAGG!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group.1962


"CARL CRAGG HAD SPENT MOST OF HIS LIFE IN AND OUT OF JAILS! AS OUR STORY BEGINS, WE FIND HIM ENTERING A NEW ONE..."
YOU JUST STAY IN THERE UNTIL THE STATE POLICE COME FOR YOU, CRAGG!
BAH! THIS TWO-BIT, PENNY-ANTE JAIL OF YOURS AIN'T GONNA HOLD ME!

"AS SOON AS THE GUARD HAD LEFT, CARL CRAGG BEGAN TO MAKE GOOD HIS BOAST..."
HA! I COULD PICK A CRUMMY LOCK LIKE THIS ONE IN MY SLEEP!


LUCKY FOR HIM THAT HE FELL ASLEEP! NOW I WON'T HAVETA CLOBBER HIM!

I GRABBED HIS CAR KEYS! NOW TO GET OUTTA HERE!

"A FEW HOURS LATER..."
WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! I'M OUTTA PETROL! RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE! OF ALL THE CRUMMY LUCK!

AFTER I CATCH A FEW WINKS, I'LL PULL A NEW JOB AND GRAB ENOUGH DOUGH TO GET OUTTA THE COUNTRY FOR GOOD!

LATER, AS DAY BREAKS...
HEY! MY LUCK'S TURNIN'! JUST WHAT I'M LOOKIN' FOR--AN OLD FOLKS' HOME! IT'LL BE A CINCH TO HIJACK!

OKAY, GRAMPS! KEEP EVERYONE QUIET WHILE YOU ALL HAND OVER YOUR DOUGH AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT!
A HOLDUP MAN!

SURE, JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES! NOW COME ON--GIMME THE LOOT!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS! WE HAVEN'T ANY MONEY! WE'RE ALL ON PENSIONS!
HAVEN'T YOU ANY DECENCY, YOUNG MAN?
DECENCY?? HAW--THAT'S FOR SUCKERS! HEY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE??

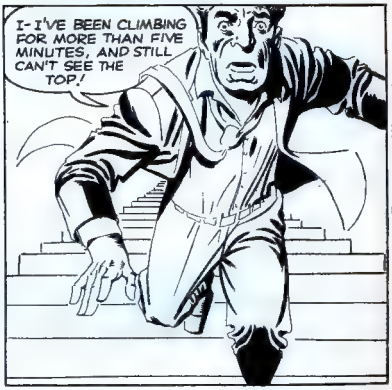
THE POLICE! WHAT ARE THEY DOIN' HERE???
THEY ALWAYS VISIT US AT THIS TIME--TO MAKE SURE WE'RE ALL RIGHT!

I'M GONNA HIDE! IF ANYBODY TURNS ME IN, I'LL FINISH 'IM!
NONE OF US WILL SAY ANYTHING --BUT IT IS YOU WHO WILL SOON BE FINISHED!

HA! I GOT 'EM SO SCARED THEY WON'T DARE OPEN THEIR MOUTHS!
I'LL JUST HIDE UP THESE STAIRS TILL THE COPS LEAVE!

WOW! IT'S THE LONGEST STAIRWAY I EVER SAW!

I DIDN'T THINK THE BUILDING WAS THIS HIGH!
THERE'S SOME SORT OF A MIST UP ABOVE! CAN'T SEE THE TOP OF THE STAIRS!


I- I'VE BEEN CLIMBING FOR MORE THAN FIVE MINUTES, AND STILL CAN'T SEE THE TOP!

THIS IS CRAZY! IT'S TOO HIGH! CAN'T CLIMB ANY MORE! TOO TIRED...

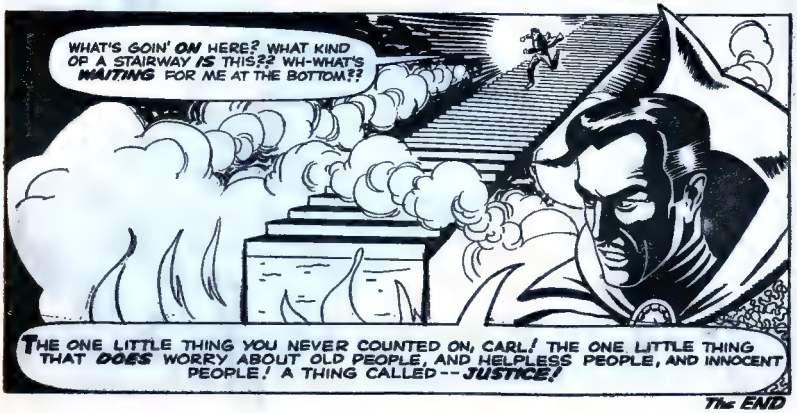
THE COPS MUSTA GONE BY NOW! I'LL GO DOWN AGAIN AND TAKE THOSE OLD FOGIES FOR ALL THEY'RE WORTH!

AFTER ALL, THERE'S NO ONE GONNA WORRY ABOUT THEM! THEY'RE TOO OLD!

THEY'RE JUST HELPLESS, AND I'M THE GUY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT DOWN BELOW??

MAYBE THE JOINT IS ON FIRE!

I DON'T GET IT!
IT'S EVEN FURTHER TO TO THE BOTTOM THAN IT WAS TO THE TOP!


WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? WHAT KIND OF A STAIRWAY IS THIS?? WH-WHAT'S WAITING FOR ME AT THE BOTTOM??
THE ONE LITTLE THING YOU NEVER COUNTED ON, CARL! THE ONE LITTLE THING THAT DOES WORRY ABOUT OLD PEOPLE, AND HELPLESS PEOPLE, AND INNOCENT PEOPLE! A THING CALLED -- JUSTICE!

The END

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

WELL, it's HERE! The *big* day! The day of the big *new* POW! Naturally, by now you will have rapturised through the pages of this GREAT Powerhouse *double-act* paper! (we KNOW you have, 'cos we know you're *too smart* to have taken the chance on it selling out). So, what do you think? Don't you agree with us that THE FANTASTIC FOUR and our SPIDEY boy are the *perfect* super-hero combination? Don't you think, as we do, that JANUS, THE MAN WITH TWO FACES could well stack up to become just about *a classic* of its type? And how about that stroke of mad genius someone up here had . . . the inspired idea of mixing Dolls and Tiddlers to make two fiendish funnies into ONE even *funnier* funny?!! Perhaps you're getting the idea we're DARNED PROUD of our *new* WHAManised POW! Well, if so, you're *right!* And we are specially proud of our anguished Art Ed, JOLLY J. J. JACKSON, whose been burning the midnight candles designing this week's *free* Flying Saucer! Tell you something more! . . . he's made an even better job of *next week's* gift given FREE with the second issue of the New POW! We know you'll be *thrilled* with his fabulous full-colour STICK-ON TATTOOS!! No doubt about it, when you get next week's new POW! (and our advice is put in an order for it right now) you'll vote these free tattoos JUST WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED . . . So you can show the world that you are a proud, fully-paid-up member of THE BROTHERHOOD OF POWER!

Still on the subject of the new *POW!* . . . (*is there* anything else *more important to talk about?*) . . . *you will already have taken the first steps with DR. MORG in his second EXPERIMENT X. Well, whether this new quest into the dangerous unknown succeeds or not . . . there's no doubt* at all *about the success of EXPERIMENT X with you readers out there. Letters praising our delectable Doc and his carry-ons grow more numerous with every mail delivery. In fact we're getting the notion that Frantic ones LIKE to be scared! Are we right?*

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE . . .

Ann McFarlane, Fife, Scotland; Alan Dean, Melton, Mowbray; Stephen Sinclair, Malvern, Wells, Worcs; Robin Dixon, Thakeham, Sussex; Eileen Lynam, Dublin, Ireland; Kelvin Brown, Leigh-On-Sea, Essex; Christopher Evans, Worsley, Lancs; Shaun Pickles, Ashton-under-Lyne, Lancs; Stephen Brierly, Oldham, Lancs; Lesley Masters, Eltham, London; Gaynor Oates, Merthyr Tydfil, Glamorgan; Nigel Featherstone, Hillingdon, Middlesex; Alan Booth, Wakefield, Yorks; Robert Thurgood, Shenfield, Essex; Bobby Knight, Brighton, Sussex; Sharon Courtney, Herne Hill, S.E.24; Betty Saunders, Leighton Buzzard, Beds; Christina French, Stratford, London, E.15; David Kimber, Sittingbourne, Kent; Glenys Taylor, Nottingham.

SSSSHHHH! IT'S A SECRET!

But if you promise not to tell anyone, we'll let you in on it!

IN NEXT WEEK'S EAGLE

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

there's a mystery gift. At the moment it's on the official secrets list, but we got an advance tip-off and managed to get a photograph of it. This is it . . .

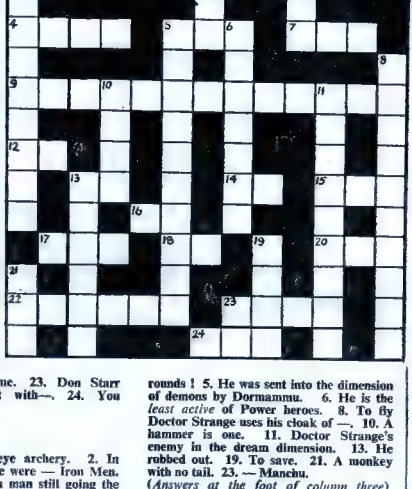
IT'S FREE IN NEXT WEEK'S EAGLE!

TERRIFIC NEWS!

SEND YOUR LETTERS TO:— *TERRIFIC* 64, LONG ACRE LONDON, W.C.2

Dear Alf and Bart,
You have already put a crossword in your letter page, I hope that this will be No. 2.
Alfred Farache,
Holloway,
London, N.7.

It is, A.F., it is !
Alf and Bart.



ACROSS

1. Quicksilver's sister. 4. Thor's father. 5. Hawkeye has one of these. 7. Giant Man's real surname. 9. The Master of the Mystic arts. 12. Object of 'I.' 13. In Terrific ish No. 33 Giant Man was fighting — Toro. 14. See 13 across. 15. Not cold. 16. Frantic one. 17. Captain America's nickname. 18. Royal Engineers. 20. Meet in the past tense. 22. Quicksilver's name. 23. Don Starr had an appointment with—. 24. You might win one.

DOWN

1. He taught Hawkeye archery. 2. In Fantastic No. 41 there were — Iron Men. 3. An anti-Giant Man man still going the rounds ! 5. He was sent into the dimension of demons by Dormammu. 6. He is the *least active* of Power heroes. 8. To fly Doctor Strange uses his cloak of —. 10. A hammer is one. 11. Doctor Strange's enemy in the dream dimension. 13. He rubbed out. 19. To save. 21. A monkey with no tail. 23. — Manchu.
(*Answers at the foot of column three*).

What's Hawkeye if he's not an updated Robin Hood, Sir Percy ?
Ye olde Sir Alfred and Baron Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I have had the most fab, no-prize deserving idea ever ! Here's the action : Some laddie (Doc Doom, Magneto, Mordo or Kang) waltzes over to Avenger H.Q. and sprays the joint with his Electra-Magnetic-Disintegrator - Destruto - Destructivator - Destructorian - thermo - inducer beam - coil - tube - transisterised - transmitter (or ray gun) Whow ! Anyway the walls go to pieces and ol' T. Stark has to billet the A's in his new skyscraper penthouse (a sort of billion dollar birthday present from himself). So those young lads and lassies who fancying themselves as architects (like me) can send in a plan of what it might be like, okay ?
PS. Now honoured Effendi's I see old Achmed coming over the hill on a three humped camel. Oh ! I'm sorry one is his wife !
P.PS. Achmed's sorry too !
Martin Potter, Mottage, Glam.

We bet he is, Mart. Your architectural idea is good, good, good –but we're not buying it. We just aren't expert enough in that field to judge the entries.
Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,
I'll come straight to the point with you and no fiddling about.
In issue 34 on the front cover Dr. Strange has got his right arm in a sling and inside he has his left arm in it. So please, please explain what happened !
Yours expectantly,
Trevor Godwin, London.

The artist must have traced or photocopied the pic of Doc. on page 33 of that ish., then reversed it to suit his cover design, Trevor.
Alf and Bart

Dear Alf and Bart,
What are you guys—a marriage bureau ? All this love stuff in Giant Man these days just turns my stomach ! You're gonna tell me that some of your readers *like* this " darling, honey, I will love you always " stuff. Well it might be okay for *girls* but not for me. All I can say is *eyuck ! !*
Titus St. Croix,
Leeds.

That's just the way Jan is, Titus, and we wouldn't want to change her !
Romeos Alf and Bart.

Take 50 lines Richard and go to the bottom of the class ! Don't you know it would give us wrinkles *if we had to think up headlines for your letters as well as corny answers ! !*
Alf and Bart.

FAN DEMANDS HEADLINE!

Dear Alf and Bart,
How come in some publications like THE TIMES the readers' letters have headlines and in TERRIFIC they don't ? My opinion is that we should have HEADLINES in TERRIFIC—after all, you have *deadlines, telephone lines, fishing lines, corny lines* and (of course) *Terrific* is itself a *lifeline !* (Although at ninepence an ish it's not exactly thrown at you !).
Richard Knowles,
Ashton Underline,
(London actually).

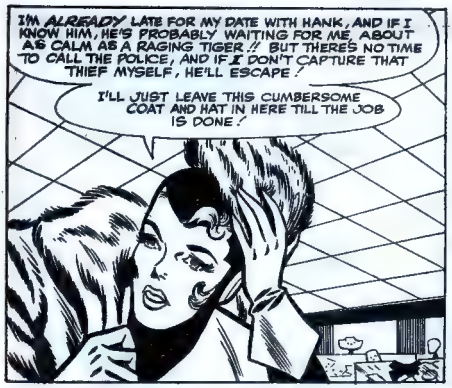
Dear Alf and Bart,
Gadzooks ! A Brand X agent (agent Y) has had the demoniac effrontery to slip an ice cube down the back of my suit of armour ! Arrh ! ghaswer ! Yikes !— 'Scuse me while I writhe. Okay now I'm ready to go ! Clad in shining armour, mounted on a pacing steed, I Sir Percy of Power stand ready to defend the honour of Power, rescue maidens and bash the dragons of Brand X (9d. an hour, double time on feast days). Which brings me to the point—ouch ! Why not have a medieval super-hero. A sort of up-dated Robin Hood ? Fighting wicked Barons, witches, wizards and that old type jazz. Man, it'd be a sell out ! But I must go now, and a thunder of hooves and a horrible clanking tells me I'm on my way !
Fare thee well sires,
Sir P of F,
(Alias Paul Fletcher),
York.

Key to Crossword

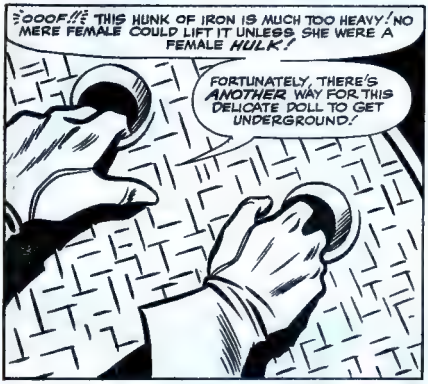
ACROSS:
1 : Scarlet Witch. 4 : Odin. 5 : Bow. 7 : Flym. 9 : Doctor Strange. 12 : Me. 13 : El. 14 : El. 15 : Hot. 16 : F.O. 17 : Cap. 18 : R.E. 20 : Met. 22 : Pietro. 23 : Fear. 24 : Cup.

DOWN :
1 : Swordsman. 2 : Two. 3 : Top. 5 : Baron Mordo. 6 : Weltchr. 8 : Levitation. 10 : Tool. 11 : Nightmare. 13 : Eraser. 19 : Keep. 21 : Ape. 23 : Fu.

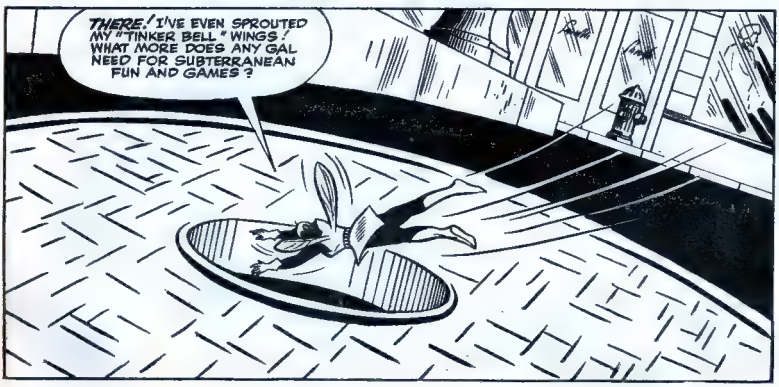
Starring The WASP
"A VOICE IN THE DARK!"
FIGHTING CRIME KEEPS THE WASP ON THE MOVE BUT NOT NEARLY AS MUCH AS WHEN SHE'S RUSHING TO MEET THE MAN SHE LOVES... LIKE NOW!
EDITOR'S NOTE: THIS TALE TAKES PLACE A FEW DAYS BEFORE THE WASP RECEIVED HER "WASP'S STING" FROM GIANT-MAN...
BUT OUR FUN-LOVING HEROINE'S EYE SUDDENLY CATCHES AN UNUSUAL SIGHT...
THAT MAN OPENING THE MANHOLE! STRANGE!! HE'S NOT DRESSED LIKE A CITY WORKER! I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?
HE'S CLIMBING DOWN THE MANHOLE! OF COURSE, HE COULD BE SOME KIND OF NUT WHO FIGURES TRAVELING UNDER-GROUND IS A WAY TO BEAT THE HEAVY CROSSTOWN TRAFFIC!
OH, WELL, HE DIDN'T BREAK ANY LAW! IF HE WANTS TO MAKE LIKE A MOLE, THAT'S HIS BUSINESS, NOT MINE!
Pam
BUT, WHEN THE WASP TURNS THE CORNER, SHE DISCOVERS SOMETHING THAT IS HER BUSINESS!
THE DOOR OF THIS JEWELRY STORE HAS BEEN FORCED OPEN ... AND THE BURGLAR ALARM WIRES ARE CUT!
NOW IT ALL FITS TOGETHER! THAT JOKER WHO CLIMBED DOWN THE MANHOLE WAS CARRYING A BAG. I'LL BET IT CONTAINED STOLEN JEWELRY!
Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1963


I'M ALREADY LATE FOR MY DATE WITH HANK, AND IF I KNOW HIM, HE'S PROBABLY WAITING FOR ME ABOUT AS CALM AS A RAGING TIGER !! BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO CALL THE POLICE, AND IF I DON'T CAPTURE THAT THIEF MYSELF, HE'LL ESCAPE !
I'LL JUST LEAVE THIS CUMBERSOME COAT AND HAT IN HERE TILL THE JOB IS DONE !

PRETTY SNEAKY OF THAT CROOK TO TRY A GETAWAY, THROUGH THE CITY'S VAST NETWORK OF UNDERGROUND TUNNELS !
BUT HE DIDN'T RECKON WITH THE WASP... DAUNTLESS, BEAUTIFUL, AND...OH, BUT WHY GO ON ??


OOOF !! THIS HUNK OF IRON IS MUCH TOO HEAVY ! NO MERE FEMALE COULD LIFT IT UNLESS SHE WERE A FEMALE HULK !
FORTUNATELY, THERE'S ANOTHER WAY FOR THIS DELICATE DOLL TO GET UNDERGROUND !

I SIMPLY TAKE ONE OF HAPPY HANK'S REDUCING PILLS ! AND I DO MEAN REDUCING !!


THERE ! I'VE EVEN SPROUTED MY "TINKER BELL" WINGS ! WHAT MORE DOES ANY GAL NEED FOR SUBTERRANEAN FUN AND GAMES ?

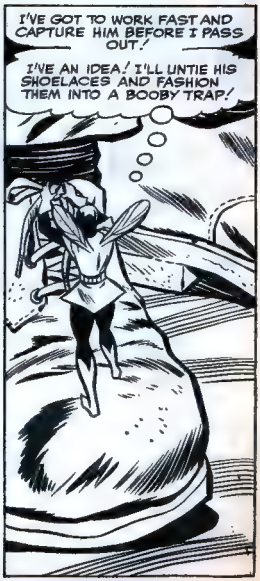
WHEW! THE AIR SURE IS STUFFY IN THIS OLD TUNNEL! BUT, WITH LUCK I WON'T BE DOWN HERE FOR LONG!
AH, THERE'S MY BOY... THINKING HE'S IN THE CLEAR, NO DOUBT! WELL, HIS BUBBLE IS ABOUT TO BURST!!

FIRST, I'LL SEPARATE BRIGHT-EYES FROM HIS ILL-GOTTEN GAINS!
HMM... THIS PIN SHOULD PROVE A MOST EFFECTIVE WEAPON!

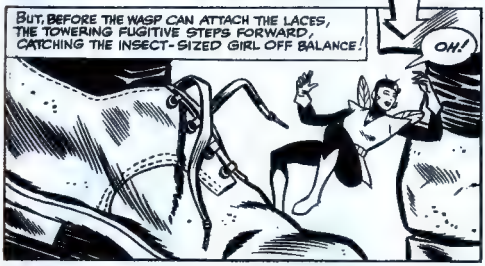
IT MAY BE TOO DARK IN THE TUNNEL FOR HIM TO SEE THE WASP, BUT HE'S SURE GOING TO FEEL HER STING!

BUT, TO OUR TINY HEROINE'S SURPRISE ...
I MISSED HIS HAND! IT MUST BE BECAUSE OF THE DENSE CHOKING AIR IN THE TUNNEL! IT'S THROWN MY SENSE OF BALANCE OFF!
SNAP!

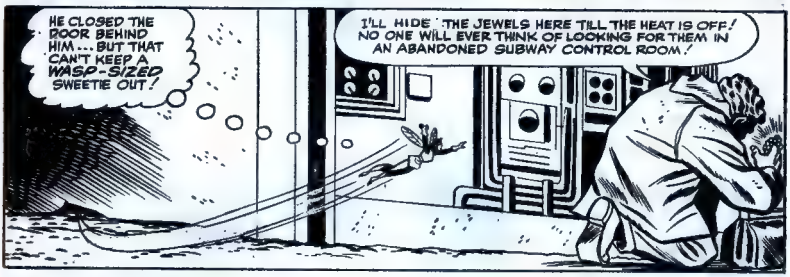
ODD... THE STIFLING SUB-TERRANEAN AIR DOESN'T SEEM TO BOTHER HIM, BUT IT'S AFFECTING ME WORSE BY THE MINUTE! I'M GETTING SO DIZZY...
I CAN'T REMEMBER WHICH TUNNEL IT WAS! THIS ONE... OR THAT??


I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST AND CAPTURE HIM BEFORE I PASS OUT!
I'VE AN IDEA! I'LL UNTIE HIS SHOELACES AND FASHION THEM INTO A BOOBY TRAP!

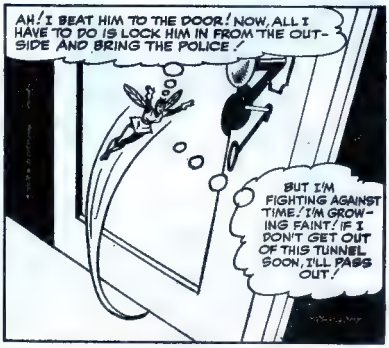
THERE! I'VE UNLACED BOTH OF THEM! NOW I'LL JUST KNOT THEM TOGETHER, AND WHEN MR. JEWEL THIEF STARTS WALKING AGAIN, HE'LL FALL SMACK ON HIS KISSER! AFTER THAT, HE'LL BE EASY TO HANDLE!

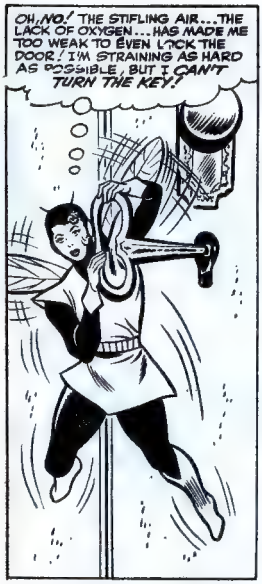

BUT, BEFORE THE WASP CAN ATTACH THE LACES, THE TOWERING FUGITIVE STEPS FORWARD, CATCHING THE INSECT-SIZED GIRL OFF BALANCE!
OH!

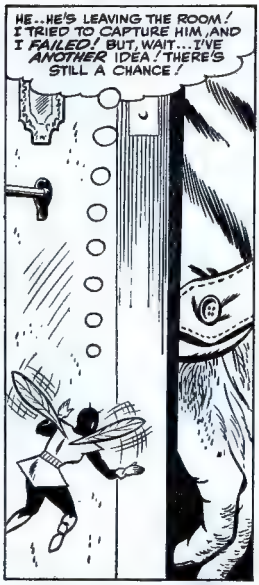
NOTHING HURT EXCEPT MY PRIDE! WELL, I'M STILL NOT GIVING UP! BUT I'D BETTER ACT QUICKLY BEFORE I SUCCUMB TO THIS DENSE AIR! EVEN NOW I FEEL LIKE I'M CHOKING!
WAIT! HE'S WALKING THROUGH THAT DOOR!


HE CLOSED THE DOOR BEHIND HIM... BUT THAT CAN'T KEEP A WASP-SIZED SWEETIE OUT!
I'LL HIDE THE JEWELS HERE TILL THE HEAT IS OFF! NO ONE WILL EVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR THEM IN AN ABANDONED SUBWAY CONTROL ROOM!

THE ROBBERY WENT OFF REAL SMOOTH AND I'M IN THE CLEAR NOW! IN A FEW WEEKS I'LL RETURN FOR MY LOOT AND LIVE ON EASY STREET FOR YEARS TO COME!
HE'S LEAVING! IF I CAN REACH THE DOOR FIRST, I'LL CAPTURE HIM! BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN MAKE IT! THE AIR IS SO THICK! I'M GETTING DIZZIER AND WEAKER ALL THE TIME! BUT I MUST TRY! I MUST!


AH! I BEAT HIM TO THE DOOR! NOW, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LOCK HIM IN FROM THE OUTSIDE AND BRING THE POLICE!
BUT I'M FIGHTING AGAINST TIME! I'M GROWING FAINT! IF I DON'T GET OUT OF THIS TUNNEL SOON, I'LL PASS OUT!


OH, NO! THE STIFLING AIR...THE LACK OF OXYGEN...HAS MADE ME TOO WEAK TO EVEN LACK THE DOOR! I'M STRAINING AS HARD AS POSSIBLE, BUT I CAN'T TURN THE KEY!


HE..HE'S LEAVING THE ROOM! I TRIED TO CAPTURE HIM, AND I FAILED! BUT, WAIT...I'VE ANOTHER IDEA! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE!

I'LL ROLL A SMALL SCRAP OF PAPER INTO A MEGAPHONE TO AMPLIFY MY VOICE...TO MAKE IT LOUD ENOUGH FOR HIM TO HEAR!

AND THEN; UTILIZING ALL HER RAPIDLY WANING STRENGTH THE COURAGEOUS GAL CRIMEFIGHTER TRIES A DESPERATE DECEPTION!
DON'T MOVE, CHUM! THIS IS SUE STORM, THE INVISIBLE GIRL, SPEAKING...TELLING YOU TO GIVE YOURSELF UP!
HUH?!

I..I DON'T SEE ANYONE! BUT THAT FEMALE VOICE...IT CAN'T JUST BE COMING OUT OF EMPTY AIR! IT MUST BELONG TO THE INVISIBLE GIRL! THERE'S NO OTHER EXPLANATION!
RIGHT! I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU EVER SINCE I SAW YOU BREAK INTO THE JEWELRY SHOP! I'VE CALLED THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR! THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY HERE NOW TO CAPTURE YOU!

THE FANTASTIC FOUR! THE THING COULD PULVERIZE ME! AND I SURE WOULDN'T STAND A BETTER CHANCE AGAINST THE TORCH OR MR. FANTASTIC! I'M NOT GONNA TANGLE WITH THEM! ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN THAT!

AND SO... I COMMITTED A ROBBERY TONIGHT! HERE'S THE LOOT! BOOK ME! LOCK ME UP! JUST DON'T LET ANY COSTUMED DO-GOODERS WITH SUPER-POWERS GET THEIR HANDS ON ME!
WHEW! MY LITTLE TRICK WORKED! THAT WRAPS IT UP! NOW TO BUZZ OFF FOR MY DATE WITH HANK!
5TH AVE

FINALLY...
WELL, IF IT ISN'T OL' LIGHTNING HERSELF! WHAT HAPPENED? WHY SO LATE? DO YOU REALIZE HOW LONG YOU'VE KEPT ME WAITING?!!
SORRY, HANDSOME! IT COULDN'T BE HELPED! I PASSED A JEWELRY STORE THAT WAS ROBBED AND I CHASED THE THIEF THROUGH AN UNDERGROUND TUNNEL TILL I FINALLY CAUGHT HIM!

IT WON'T WORK, JAN! I HEARD ABOUT THAT CAPTURE OVER THE RADIO AND IT WAS THE INVISIBLE GIRL WHO PULLED IT OFF!
NO! IT WASN'T HER! IT WAS ME, PRETENDING TO BE THE INVISIBLE GIRL!
AWW, WHAT'S THE DIFF?! ARE YOU READY FOR DINNER? I'M STARVING!

DINNER? WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WE DIDN'T HAVE A DATE FOR THIS EVENING?!
WHY, HENRY PYM! OF COURSE WE HAD A DATE!
UH-UH! IT WASN'T ME YOU HAD A DATE WITH! IT WAS REALLY MR. FANTASTIC, PRETENDING TO BE ME!

MAYBE NEXT TIME SHE'LL THINK TWICE BEFORE SHE HANDS ME A PHONY EXCUSE LIKE THAT!!
I ALWAYS KNEW THERE'D BE DAYS LIKE THIS! I WONDER WHERE A GAL CAN SELL A SECOND-HAND WASP COSTUME REAL CHEAP?!
ANOTHER WASP STORY NEXT WEEK!

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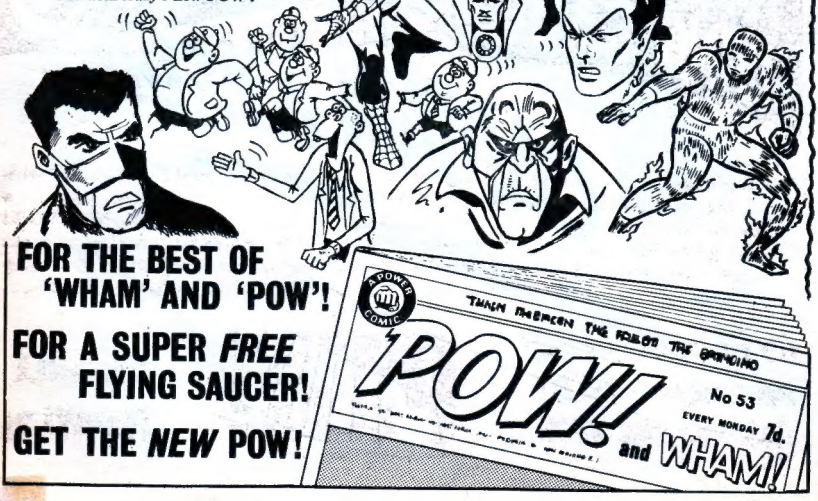

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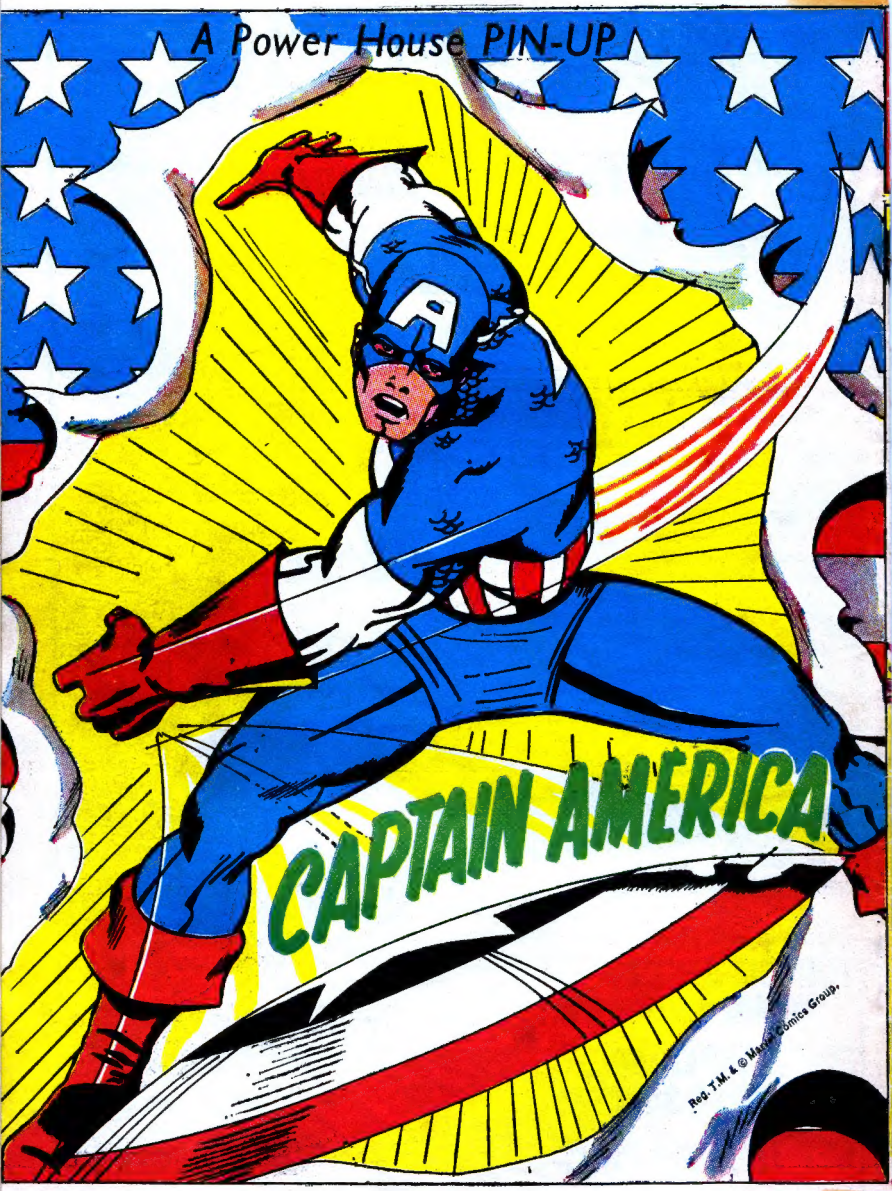
A Power House PIN-UP
CAPTAIN AMERICA
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